

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

SHOOT THE MOON

Words and Music by
JESSE HARRIS

Moderately slow



mp



The sum-mer days — are gone — too soon. —



You shoot the moon — and miss com - plete - ly.

C5 C5/B Am7 C5/G F(add9) C/E

And now you're left — to face — the gloom, — the emp - ty room that

Fsus2 C5/B Am7 G(add4)

once smelled — sweet - ly. Of all the flow - ers you plucked,

F#m7b5 F#sus2 C/E Dm7

if — on - ly — you knew the rea -

C G/B Am7 Gsus

son — why you — had to each —

 4fr
 



 2fr

be — lone — ly. — Was it just the sea — son? —


 2fr
 
 3fr

Now the fall — is here — a — gain. —




 2fr

You can't be — gin — to give in. — It's — all — o — ver.

 3fr
  2fr
 
 3fr

When the snows — come roll — in' — through —






you're roll - in' too, with some new _____ lov - er.






Will you _____ think of _____ times _____ you've _____ told _____ me _____






that you _____ knew _____ the rea - son _____



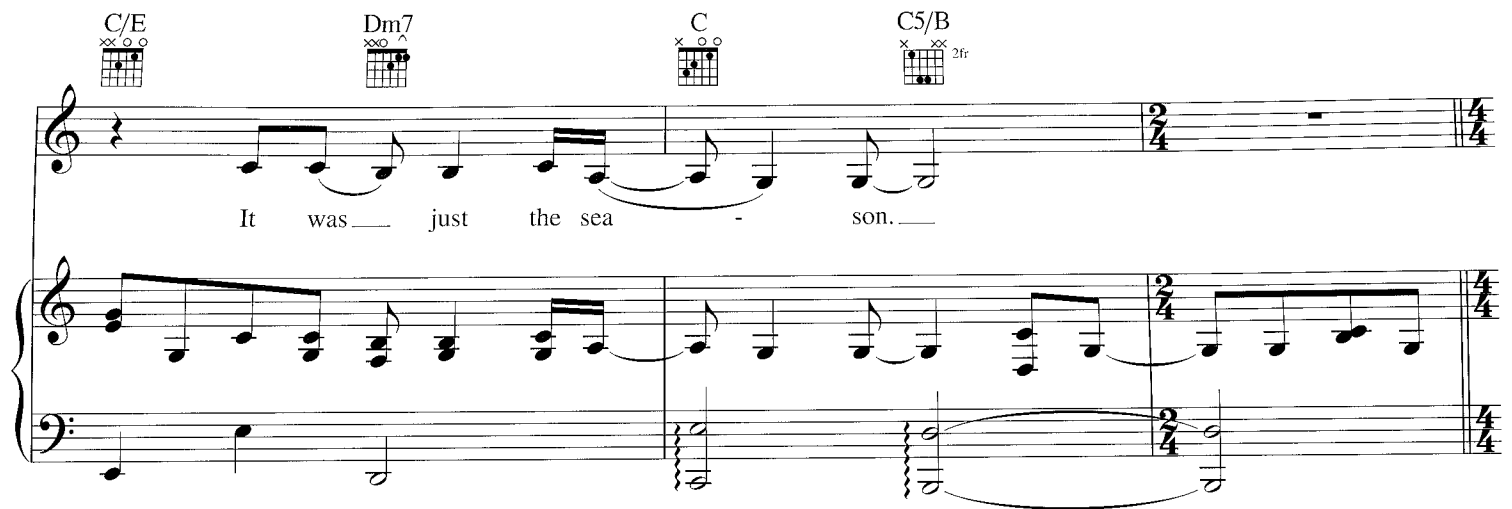



why we had _____ to each _____ be _____ lone - ly? _____






It was just the sea - son.

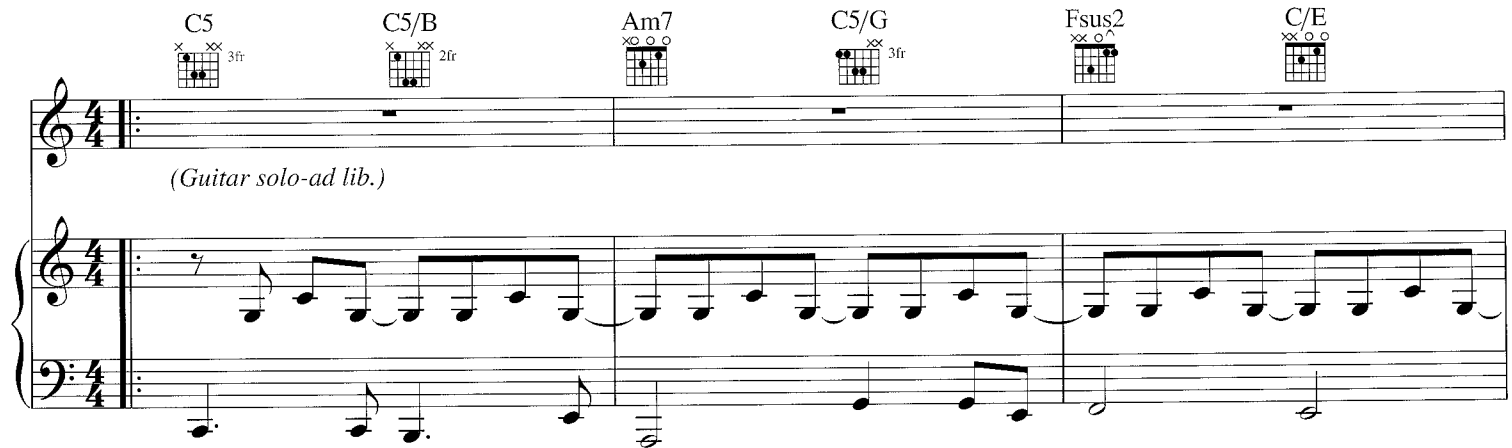









(Guitar solo-ad lib.)









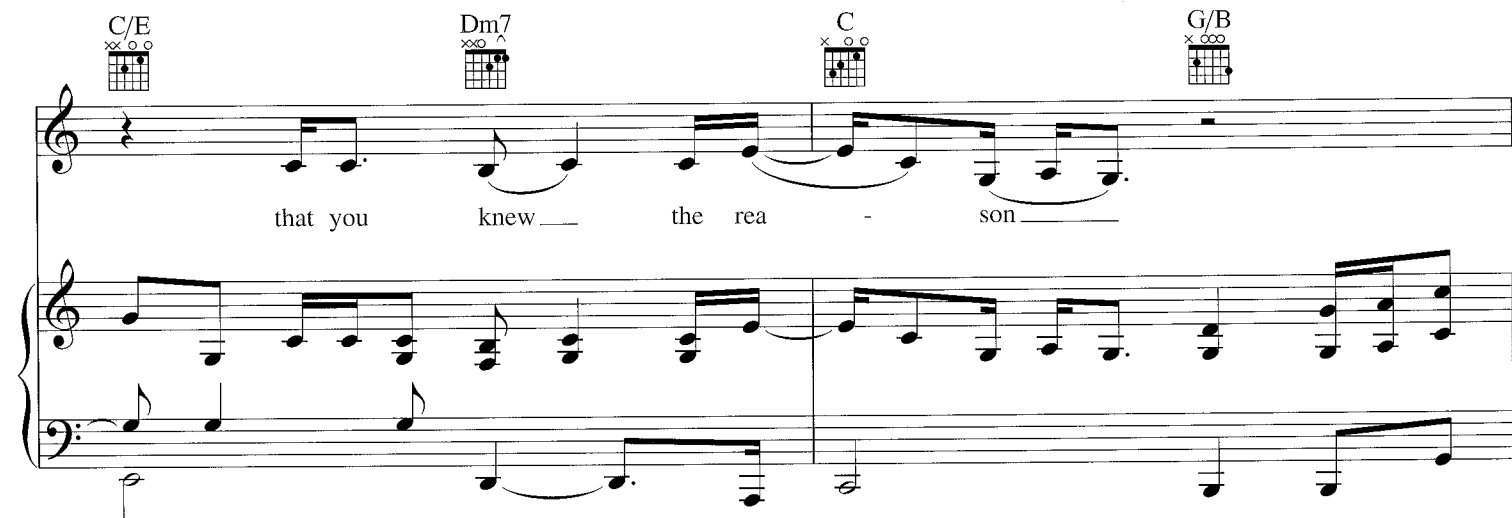

Will you think of times you've told me








that you knew the rea - son



Am7 G(add4) F#m7b5 F(add9)

why we had to each be lone - ly? —

C/E Dm7 C C5/B

It was just the sea - son. —

C5 C5/B Am7 C/G C/F C/E

Lead Vocal and Guitar ad lib.

1-3 C/F C/B 4 C/F G/B C